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# The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

EMILY ROBINSON, Publishing Agent.

VOL. 8--NO. 30.

SALEM, COLUMBIANA CO., OHIO, APRIL 16, 1853.

WHOLE NO 394.

**THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT SALEM, O.  
TERMS.—\$1.50 per annum if paid in advance.  
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months of the subscriber's year.

\$2.00 per annum, if payment be delayed be-  
yond six months.

We occasionally send numbers to those  
who are not subscribers, but who are believed  
to be interested in the dissemination of anti-  
slavery truth, with the hope that they will  
either subscribe themselves, or use their influ-  
ence to extend its circulation among their  
friends.

Communications intended for insertion,  
to be addressed to MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor.  
All others to EMILY ROBINSON, Publishing Ag't.

J. HUDSON, PRINTER.

## THE BUGLE.

Letter from Henry C. Wright.

BOSTON, March 31, 1853.

DEAR MARIUS: I have been in Boston one week; two things have occurred under my observation, which your readers might be glad to know. Last Sunday I heard Theodore Parker discourse on the Woman question. He has spoken on this subject four Sundays in succession, to an audience of about 3,000. Last Sunday he dwelt on her relations to public affairs. Boldly and most ably, he advocated the right and expediency of women's performing the functions of Lawyer, Doctor, Priest Voter, Legislator, Judge, and Executioner. He set forth, in unmistakable terms, the necessity and righteousness of woman's personal presence, and direct influence at the Polls, in the Court in the Legislature, in the Council, in the Executive chair, in the Pulpit, and in all offices and stations of trust and influence—to preserve man from injustice, brutality and crimes. He showed that it was not good for either sex to be without the personal presence and influence of the other, in any of the public, religious, or political relations of life. The impression was deep, and must be lasting. The discourse is to be published soon. When it is you shall have one.

Another event, was a meeting last night of the Legislative Temperance Society in the Hall of Representatives, (the Legislature being now in session,) to hear Rev. J. C. Lovejoy, who is going up and down, to show the people that God, in the Bible, sanctions the manufacture, sale and use, as a drink, of intoxicating liquors. I was there, with a great audience. There is much excitement in the state—the proposition being before the Legislature, to repeal the law against the liquor traffic. He spoke an hour and a half, to show that the Bible considered alcohol, as a beverage, a blessing; that Jesus made intoxicating drink, and gave it to others to drink; and that to say that the sale and use of it, as a drink, is an immorality, and a moral evil and curse, is to impeach the veracity, and wisdom, and benevolence of God, and of Christ. He was answered in a few words; that the history of Alcohol presented the fact, that as a beverage, Alcohol was a curse, and not a blessing to mankind, and that if the Bible was opposed to that fact, and declared Alcohol so used, a blessing, the Bible must go down; that the authority of fact is above the authority of the Bible, and that the Rev. Mr. Lovejoy, in attempting to make the Bible the ally of drunkenness, for if the Bible does pronounce Alcohol as a drink a blessing, it is the ally of drunkenness, as well as of falsehood.) is doing more to make that book the scorn of mankind, than all that Voltaire, Volney, Hume, or Paine ever did.

Rev. J. C. Lovejoy, brother of him who fell at Alton, is a priest in good standing in this state, of the Calvinistic stamp. He preaches, baptizes, and administers sacraments to the people, and is using all his influence, to throw the sanction of the God of the Bible around the use of Alcohol as a drink. He denounces all who reject its use as a sin, as infidels. So it goes: to say that the use of intoxicating drinks, slavery, war, and polygamy, are sins, is to reject the Bible and to be an infidel! To deny the plenary inspiration of that book, is counted a greater sin than war, slavery or drunkenness; the feeling is very general, that if the Bible sanctions war, slavery, polygamy, or any outrage against nature and nature's God, it must be right to do it. Is any one principle true or false, or any practice right or wrong, because it is sanctioned or condemned by the Bible? When the Bible is made by its authorized exponents, the bulwark of every foul and loathsome crime, is it not time for the people to come together and consider the question of its origin authority and influence? Conventions for this purpose, will soon become common. We are to have one in Hartford, Conn., in June. I hope Joseph Barker will be at it.

The correspondence between Mann and Phillips, is creating much sensation. Our tried friends here are firm, energetic, and

uncompromising. I am in the printing office of the Liberator. Garrison is here at his post, where he has stood on Freedom's Watch Tower, 22 years, the loving, dauntless friend of the poor and outcast of human kind, in this and in all lands. He will be with you in Cincinnati. If possible, I hope he will spend one Sunday in Adrian, Michigan. In no place in the west, could he be of more service to the cause of anti-slavery. If he cannot visit Salem and Adrian, would it not be more important that he go to Adrian? God bless and sustain you, Marquis, and all the household of God in the West.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

Provincial Freeman,

fully and freely exerted, and there is no portion of the British Empire whose influence against slavery would be so healthful and so potent as that of Canada.—"A consummation most devoutly to be wished for."

Mrs. Gage.

Mrs. Gage, for the last few years, has exerted a most pleasing influence upon all classes in our State. A thorough, radical reformer—a careful observer of whatever interests or benefits any of her kind—she has found her way to thousands of hearts thro' her familiar and oftentimes beautiful productions. And especially has she won the hearts and confidence of those with whom she has come in personal contact, whatever their positions or their wants, in taking a mother's or a sister's interest in all. We regret her loss from among our citizens. She enters a new field, quite different from that she has occupied, and one no less important, and yet we doubt not she will, by her quick perception, her prudence and her true heroism, be not less useful there, than in times past among us in Ohio. In the following farewell to Ohio, from the Ohio Cultivator, our readers will be interested.

LETTER FROM MRS. GAGE.

Farewell to Ohio—Ladies' Department of the Cultivator.

MY DEAR NEICES:—Ere this number of the Cultivator reaches you I shall be on my way, with all my household, to my home in the West—not the wild West among the grand prairies, but to the crowded mart of St. Louis, which speculators affirm to be the city of the Great West. Mount Airy will have passed into the hands of strangers; the roses I have reared, and the pansies I have planted, will bloom for others. I loved, oh! how I loved them; but love must bend to duty, and the strongest "home ties and home affections," be severed, if the best good of them as I would shoot a dog that killed my sheep?

But do they never get what you call bad ideas from any but white people?

"O, there is no knowing where they get them, but they are full of them. No matter how kind you are to them, they are never satisfied."

I can tell you where they get some of their ideas of slavery, if you have no objection?

Certainly—I am always glad of information!

"Well, I will take up your time with nothing but facts, for the truth of which I will be answerable. In a western tour, not many years since, I one day saw a young lady fair as a lily, and with a sweet expression of countenance, walking in the street with a little black girl whom she held by the hand. The little girl was about six years old, neatly dressed and very clean, and on her neck she had a little guaze shawl, that somebody had given her, the border of which was composed of the figure of the American Eagle many times repeated, each impression accompanied by the word 'Liberty' woven into the fabric.

This curious decoration, together with the wistful look of the child's face, and the benevolent air of the young lady, with whom I was slightly acquainted, led me to ask some questions, which were answered with an air in which modesty and sensibility were blended.

I learned that the young lady had undertaken the trying task of accompanying the little girl through the place—which was a considerable village—for the purpose of collecting the sum of \$50 with which to purchase the freedom of the child.

And low, I inquired, did you become interested in the poor little thing?

"She belongs to a member of my family—said with a blush—to my aunt Mrs. Jones."

"And how did she find her way to the North?"

"Her mother, who is the servant of my aunt, obtained leave to bring Violet along with her, when her mistress came here for the summer."

"But both mother and child are free by the mere circumstance of being here!"

"O, but Momma Charlotte promised her mistress that she would not leave her nor let Violet do so, if she might bring the child with her and beg money to buy her. She says she does not care for freedom for herself."

I could do no less than to go with the good girl for a while to assist a little in her labor of love, which, with a good deal of difficulty, was finally accomplished.

It was not till after this, that I became acquainted with Momma Charlotte, and learned a few of the particulars of the story which made her 'not care for freedom.'

Momma Charlotte was the mother of ten children—six daughters and four sons. Her husband had been a free black, a carpenter, able to keep a comfortable home for his family, hiring his wife of her master. At the time of the Southampton insurrection, this man was among the suspected, and on suspicion, not proof, was taken up, tried after the fashion of that time, and hung with several others, all between sunset and sunrise of a single day.

"He was innocent, he had no hand in the matter, as God is my Judge!" said poor Momma Charlotte.

This was but the beginning of troubles. A sense of insecurity made the sale of slaves move vigorous than ever. Charlotte's children were sold, one by one—not two together—the boys for the sugar country—the girls for the New Orleans market, whence they were dispersed, she never knew where.

"All gone!" she said, "where I shall never see 'em nor hear of 'em. I don't even know where one of 'em is."

"And Violet?"

"O yes, I mean all but Violet. She's all I've got in the world, and I want to keep her. I begged Missus to let me keep just one. And she said if I could get any body to buy her for me I might have her, for you know I couldn't own her myself, 'cause I'm a slave."

"But you are no longer a slave, Momma Charlotte; your mistress by bringing you here, has voluntarily freed you."

"Yes, I know, but I promised you know, and I don't care to be free. I'm old and my children's gone and my heart's broke, I hasn't more courage. If I can keep Violet it's all I expect. My mistress is good enough to me."

Such was Momma Charlotte's philosophy, but her face told through what sufferings such philosophy had been acquired. A fixed grief sat on her brow; since the judicial murder of her husband, she had never been

MOMMA CHARLOTTE.

BY MRS. C. M. KIRKLAND.

"Slavery is merely an idea," said Mr. S., "the slaves are in reality better off than we are, if they had sense enough to know it.—They are taken care of—(they must be, you know, because it is the master's interest to keep them in good condition, and a man will always do what is for his interest). They are free from all responsibility, which is what we are groaning under, and if they were only let alone they would be happy enough—happier than their masters, I dare say."

"Then you must think it any thing but a kindness to urge their emancipation?"

"To see I do, and I would have every one that teaches them to be discontented, hung up without Judge or Jury."

"You seem particularly interested for the slave—"

"Interested! I would have every one of them sent beyond the Rocky Mountains if I could, or into 'kingdom come' for that matter. They are the curse of the country. But as long as they are property, I would shoot any man that put bad ideas into their heads, or that interfered with my management of them, as I would shoot a dog that killed my sheep?"

"But do they never get what you call bad ideas from any but white people?"

"O, there is no knowing where they get them, but they are full of them. No matter how kind you are to them, they are never satisfied."

"I can tell you where they get some of their ideas of slavery, if you have no objection?"

Certainly—I am always glad of information!

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Such was Momma Charlotte's philosophy, but her face told through what sufferings such philosophy had been acquired. A fixed grief sat on her brow; since the judicial murder of her husband, she had never been

known to laugh. Her eyes were halfingly cast on the ground, and her voice seemed always on the brink of tears. She was what you call 'dissatisfied,' I think, Mr. S.

"O, you have selected an extreme case; these things very seldom happen. After all, the poor old thing knew what was right; she showed the right spirit!"

"Yes, she—but her owners?"

Here Mr. S. was sure he saw a friend at a distance, to whom it was necessary that he should speak immediately; so he darted off, and I lost the benefit of his defence of the peculiarities of the peculiar institution.

**ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION**

IN CINCINNATI, OHIO.

To be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,

The 12th, 13th and 14th of April, 1853.

To the Friends of Universal Liberty, we again send forth our earnest call to come together in Convention.

FREEDOM is an inestimable blessing. Slavery an unspeakable evil; all history bears record to the struggles of the wise, the good, and the great in behalf of Freedom. The

## THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

## The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, APRIL 10, 1853.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE meets May 1.

## OFFICE REMOVED.

The office of the BUGLE has been removed to the third story of the Brick building, Corner of Main and Ellsworth Streets, (old American House.) Where all who want Printing done are invited to call. They will find Mr. Hudson ever ready to accommodate.

## A Charge.

It is charged upon those who believe the Constitution pro-slavery, that by entertaining and propagating such an opinion, they afford direct and palpable support to slavery. Mr. Douglass writes out this charge in his last paper. And some of our personal friends in this region, are quite out of patience with us, because we cannot see that the Constitution is anti-slavery. We have only to say, that our convictions are not held at our option. On this ~~as~~ on all other subjects, they exist of necessity, from the evidence before us. Many a fact we have been compelled reluctantly to admit, and to adopt many an unwelcome opinion, because the evidence compelled us. It would be very agreeable to us to believe there was no slavery at the South and no pro-slavery at the North, and we have a decided preference for believing, if we could, that there was none in the Constitution. But the evidence on all these points is such as to compel our conviction in spite of our desires. Our convictions being such, it seems to us best the truth should be known and the evils arrested.

That these opinions either entertained or expressed, make us responsible for the continuance of slavery, we can neither see nor feel, so long as we make our declarations only in the shape of remonstrances against it, for the sake of its exposure and removal, or to justify our refusal of allegiance to its power.

We say it with no reprimanding spirit, but as our thorough conviction, that if there be responsibility resting upon any of the enemies of slavery for its continuance, it is upon those who believe the Constitution thus to support slavery and yet pledge themselves to its support, by voting for those who thus believe. Many of our Free Soil friends are becoming convinced of this responsibility, and are seeking to escape from it by adopting the opposite interpretation. To those who believe the Constitution anti-slavery we have no labor to perform provided their voting corresponds with their creed. But while their candidates represent the opposite principle, we have to enter our remonstrance. The rights and the interest of the slave demand it.

Mr. Douglass, in his paper, uttered a prayer in which with our whole heart we can unite.—He says: "We wish from our immost soul, that Mr. Mann would come out with such an exposition of the Constitution as shall forever put to silence the hateful doctrine that the Constitution is pro-slavery. Such a work would be a very great service to the Anti-Slavery cause."

In Heaven's name if such an exposition can be made, let us have it. If Mr. Mann has found occasion to change his opinions on this subject, we presume it was for good cause. If we can see them to be reasons, we will say so, and we will not slide out without a distinct annunciation of the change and an avowal thereof. But Mr. Mann has attempted no such a thing yet, and we hardly expect he will. We shall welcome his effort in this direction. For to us it is a grievous thing that any instrument, and especially the Constitution of our country, should give support to the infernal system of slavery, thus binding the nation to its bloody curse.

## Acknowledgments.

A few weeks since, the following note, enclosing the sum specified therein, from an old but unknown delinquent subscriber, was received through the Post Office:

"Enclosed are \$75.00, belonging to whoever was entitled to receive subscription money for THE LIBERATOR in March, 1853. The individual so entitled is presumed to be Mr. GARRISON."

If all our old delinquent subscribers would imitate this excellent example, we should be very thankful. Perhaps some of them may take the hint, and go and do likewise.—*Liberator.*

We should be glad to hear in a similar manner, from some of the delinquent subscribers to the Bugle.

From the same number of the paper, we also clip the following. The publishing agent of the Bugle, two or three weeks since, acknowledged the receipt of \$21.00 a donation to the paper, from Mr. Estlin, also through Mr. May. Says the Liberator:

"We gratefully acknowledge a donation of FIFTY DOLLARS (through our friend SAMUEL MAY, JR.) from JOHN B. ESTLIN, Esq., of Bristol, England, as a token of his personal regard and interest in the permanence of THE LIBERATOR. There is not on the other side of the Atlantic, a more active and faithful friend of the anti-slavery cause than Mr. Estlin, and it is immensely indebted to him for his disinterested and well-directed efforts. We place a very high value upon his friendship, and trust ever to have a share in it."

ALBANY MANUAL LABOR ACADEMY.—This institution situated in Athens Co., O., is about securing a College charter. Rev. Joseph Gordon, formerly Editor of the Free Presbyterian, and late associate Editor of the Cincinnati Christian Press, has accepted the presidency. The institution is liberal and decidedly anti-slavery in its character. The property is owned in shares of \$25, and students of both sexes, and of all complexions, enjoy equal privileges without distinction. The Free Presbyterian is to be revived under the control of Mr. Gordon, and is to appear in a few weeks.

## Liberty at the South—Agitation.

A gentleman writes us from Linesville, Crawford Co., Pa., that his son has recently been ejected from a school in Memphis, Tennessee, and driven from the place, under the following circumstances. We omit the names and some other particulars, for reasons which will be obvious to our correspondent.

Two letters from him had been published in the Conneautville Courier, in which he had stated some facts in regard to slavery, and especially in regard to the sale of human beings, which he had witnessed, and against which his soul revolted. The papers found their way to Memphis, were presented to the attention of the Mayor and Alderman of the city, and other influential individuals. In consequence, a public meeting was called, and the young man summoned to attend. The letters were produced, and the whole subject very earnestly discussed. A proposition to inflict a coat of tar and feathers upon the offender was received with considerable favor by many present.—One man affirmed that without doubt the accused ought to be punished for thus meddling with divine things, as it was a settled fact that slavery was numbered among the Divine institutions. They finally decided upon his expulsion from the school. The Superintendent however, had the courage to say that "it was a shame to expel a teacher on such a charge, and that they all knew he had written nothing but the truth."

We quote the following additional particulars from the letter of our correspondent:

After many animated speeches being made, in favor of slavery and mobing, a very able and influential lawyer, (not a preacher,) arose and said, "in regard to mobing, it could not be done in Memphis—that he found no fault with the accused—that what he had written was truth—and that he himself was shocked at the practice of slave dealing, and thought it the lowest of all human employments." Finally they agreed that the accused might speak for himself, on the subject of slavery, which he did. But the majority warmly opposed his views, and spoke of mobing, while a respectable minority sustained him. This brought the two parties into a warm dispute over the subject of slavery, and the young man left them quarreling, and sought employment and security elsewhere.

Now Mr. Estlin, what will shock a Southern Christian? Slave dealing won't. Selling women to raise money for a missionary fund, won't. Robing trundle beds to build Meeting Houses, won't. Stealing babies and selling them to buy wine for communion, won't."

P. S. It is due to the Superintendent of the school at Memphis, to mention that he came to my son before he left, and presented him a written recommendation."

Yours in the cause of Humanity,

## Mr. Garrison in Adrian.

We understand that Mr. Garrison intends visiting Adrian, on his return from Cincinnati. We are glad to learn this. Our Michigan friends will give him a cordial welcome. He will be in Adrian, on Sunday, the first of May.

## Southern Convention.

A circular has been issued calling a convention of citizens of the planting states, to consider the means of improving their agriculture,—of developing the resources and uniting the energies of the slave-holding states—of promoting the mechanical arts—to promote southern commerce—and to aid in establishing a system of common school instruction. The southern papers speak in favor of the measure.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The bill to prevent colored persons from settling in Pennsylvania, failed to receive a second reading in the House of Representatives, by a vote of 30 to 29. So Illinois stands alone in her infamy—the infamy of transforming herself into a slave state.

CUBA.—Mr. Soule of Louisiana has been appointed Minister to Spain. The Tribune thinks he goes expressly to secure the annexation of Cuba, and that he has received the appointment with unlimited powers for its purchase. Look out then for annexation in some form. The same paper also reports the slave trade to be brisk at Havana, though to cover appearances, the Government was making some formal arrests.

J. D. COPELAND, complains to us of numerous errors in his last communication. He must excuse us. It was *morning* week, and we could not give the proof of that paper the attention it should have received. For the like reason his communication failed to receive some other attention.

We are requested by Mr. WHIPPLE, to say to the citizens of Salem, that he was prevented from exhibiting his views, as advertised, by the failure of the railroad company to deliver his apparatus here according to contract.

THE MAMAI are free and are now in England. This is perhaps the result of concentrating public sentiment upon the outrages of tyrants. When will our American tyrants prove themselves equally sensitive to the world's indignation? Thank heaven, never was it so rapidly concentrating upon them as now.

WATER CURES.—We learn from numerous sources that the water cures advertised in our paper, viz. those at Sugar Creek Falls and Granville are prospering and giving excellent satisfaction to their patients. "Wash and be clean."

The Congressional election in Virginia, occurs on the 26th of May.

## A Valuable Work.

Just Published, "THE AMERICAN SLAVE CODE IN THEORY AND PRACTICE:

Its distinctive features shown by its Statistics, Judicial, Decisions, and Illustrative Facts, By WILLIAM GOODELL, author of the "Democracy of Christianity," "Slavery and Anti-Slavery," &c. New York: On sale by Lewis Tappan, American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, 48 Beckman street.

It contains 430 pages large duodecimo—price 75cts.

## In Distress.

Some folks about the country, and among them some anti-slavery folks, are in an agony of distress because Mrs. Stowe and Dr. Bailey are getting rich. We can't give these distressed ones a bit of sympathy. Since there are to be rich men and women in the country, we confess to a partiality for having the wealth in the hands of those who have used their time, talents and energy for a good cause while struggling with poverty. It is the best guarantee we can have that their wealth will be turned to good account. Dr. Bailey seems a little disturbed by the gossip. He says:

"One of our subscribers hopes that the paragraph lately circulated so extensively about the aristocracy and extravagance of the editor of the *National Era*, is not true. We thought we had satisfied every friend on this point, but it seems some are not yet satisfied. Well—all we have to say is, come and see; and if we have transgressed republican simplicity, you are at liberty to proclaim it upon the house top."

Somebody recently reported that Mrs. Stowe had built quite a palace out of the profits of Uncle Tom's Cabin. The truth is she is living very comfortably in a substantial house, made out of an old gymnasium, and fitted up in real old-fashioned style.

Another report is, (we have just seen it in a Southern paper,) that the editor of the *Era* has grown rich from the proceeds of Uncle Tom's Cabin! People who have capacious maws will, of course, take down all these stories, and ruminate on them.

SPRINT RAPPINGS.—Rev. Charles Beecher has prepared a report on the origin of the spiritual communications. It is to be published in pamphlet form. The Tribune gives a synopsis of it. Mr. Beecher attributes the phenomena to spiritual influence. But in as much as the communications are at variance with the Bible he concludes they must be from Evil spirits, or as they are termed in the Bible, Devils.

REPORT OF THE BIBLE CONVENTION.—We are requested to state that the report of the proceedings of this Convention can be had at the Book-store of J. McMillan. Price 35 cents.

MISS LUCRETIA A. WRIGHT has been lecturing on temperance in Cleveland. The True Democrat commands her as "earnest and eloquent."

AS IT SHOULD BE.—Several of our exchanges are depicting the connexion of the election of State Superintendent of common schools, with party politics. Most sensible and right. Let us have a man qualified for the work, and one who will be faithful to his important trust.

OPEN SESSIONS.—Mr. Chase has proposed in the U. S. Senate, that all business should be conducted in open session except the consideration of such communications from the President, as in his estimation should require secret deliberations.

DEBATE.—We learn from the Wesleyan that a two and a half days debate came off in Huntington, Lorain Co., Ohio, lately between Rev. Edward Smith and Rev. Mr. Alfred of the Baptist Church. Question—"Is the relation of master and slave a sin in itself—a sin *per se*?"

The Philadelphia Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church at its late session in Harrisburgh, passed a series of resolutions in favor of the Colonization Society. It was especially in favor of it as a missionary society.

THE FRUITS OF SLAVE HUNTING.—On our outside is a notice of a slave hunt in Trenton, N. J., and the successful escape of the intended victim. The last Pennsylvania Freeman after stating that Thomas had arrived safely in Canada, adds:

"We gratefully acknowledge a donation of

FIFTY DOLLARS (through our friend SAMUEL MAY, JR.) from JOHN B. ESTLIN, Esq., of Bristol, England, as a token of his personal regard and interest in the permanence of THE LIBERATOR. There is not on the other side of the Atlantic, a more active and faithful friend of the anti-slavery cause than Mr. Estlin, and it is immensely indebted to him for his disinterested and well-directed efforts. We place a very high value upon his friendship, and trust ever to have a share in it."

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

More Ministerial Experience, &c.

## CONCORD, N. H. March 29, '53.

DEAR MARCUS: I remember a sermon that one of my classmates wrote and delivered while we were yet students, from the Text, "Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines." For an apprentice, it was a well-built sermon. The same man is now, and for some years has been the pastor of one of the largest churches in one of our New England cities. But he has done "taking the foxes," though they are making sad havoc among the vines. They are now, to him, interdicted game.

terbakker, niggers and rum, one Sabba' day after another."

Probably I pleaded guilty to the serious allegation. At any rate I was proved guilty, and dealt with accordingly.

But have I not much to beg pardon for, both in the quantity and quality of this letter? Above me then for this once, and see if next time there is not a change in both these respects.

Yours in truth and love,

PARKER PILLSBURY.

P. S. I am glad you plunder the private letters of your Agents, when they do not report their doing for the Bugle. P. P.

CREDIT TO NEWSPAPERS.—The Philadelphia Daily Register, in an article on this subject, says:

"In the exchanges by a single mail, we find that the Salem (O.) Bugle, the Wheeling (Va.) Argus and the Harrisburgh Telegraph have each copied one or more of our editorials without credit."

The Register is right in supposing this an inadvertence, so far as we are concerned. We think the Register is not more scrupulous than the Bugle in this particular. For there is no piracy more contemptible than this. We have never knowingly offended against the Register or any other paper in this particular, and would now gladly correct the error if we knew to what article the Register refers. It must have been a mere paragraph, or we were ignorant of its origin from having copied it from some other paper, which had failed to credit it to its proper source.

The most contemptible species of this kind of theft is that of an attempted compromise between theft and honesty, which we are compelled occasionally to notice. As the Bugle has no popularity to boast of with the great mass of the world, some of our exchanges will occasionally copy one of our articles and credit to "Exchange papers," thus getting the benefit of the article and saving themselves from the fate of poor Tray who got into bad company.

## NOTICES.

DICKENS' HOUSEHOLD WORKS.—They are as pleasant and instructive as ever.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for May is out. The Pilgrim of the Great St. Bernard is continued and it contains several papers on important topics. It can be had at Trescott's.

Nichols' Journal of Health, Water-Care and Human Progress; Conducted by T. L. Nichols, M. D. and Mrs. M. S. Gore Nichols.

If the present number is a fair representative of what are to follow, the journal will be worthy of a most liberal patronage. The Editors may be wright or wrong in many important particulars, but they will not fail to accomplish good, for they are earnest, fearless investigators. The price of their journal puts it within the reach of every body. For one copy 25cts. per annum, with large reductions to clubs. Address, T. L. Nichols, Port Chester, N. Y.

JOEL MILLER is receiving New Books and Stationery.

See the advertisement of TOMLINSON, STRATTON & CO. Call and examine their choice assortment of Goods. They have *free labor goods* for the accommodation of those who desire them.

THE ALIENED AMERICAN.—Is the name of a new paper established to aid the development educational, mechanical and social, of colored Americans—to defend the rights of humanity. Published at Cleveland, WILLIAM H. DAY, Editor, Samuel R. Ward and J. W. Pennington, D. D., Corresponding Editors. \$1.50 per annum. We wish our enterprising and talented friend Day abundant success in his enterprise. The present No. speaks well for the character of the paper. Its regular issues will not commence for several weeks. They are delayed to secure the requisite number of subscribers. Send in your names friends and especially we hope our colored friends will give it their support. Its object is a most desirable one, and the talent enlisted in the Editorial department, will compare favorably with that of any other paper in the state.

THE PROVINCIAL FREEMAN.—See a notice of this new paper and an extract from its columns on our first page.

## ITEMS.

The Free Soil vote in New Hampshire, was increased at the late election 1,500 over the number at the Presidential election.—Some of the Illinois railroad companies are importing laborers direct from Ireland.—The Assembly of Wisconsin has passed a bill prohibiting the passage of bank bills from other states, after the 1st of January next.—The New York Crystal Palace will not be completed before the first of June.—Meagher is vastly popular at the South. He was last lecturing in Mobile.—Several companies are organizing to explore the route to the Pacific.—Some students of the University of Prague, have been sentenced to be beaten with rods, for a demonstration in favor of Kossoff.—Sir John Franklin has been absent eight years—fifteen expeditions have been fitted out on his account, at an expense of near \$4,000,000.—1,000,000 dead letters, measuring 700 bushels, were destroyed last week at the General Post Office.—Gold mines of great value have been discovered in Oregon.—Mazini has returned in safety to London.—Spring, the Philadelphia murderer, has been a second time convicted.

In one of my parishes, I had a venerable deacon, who in religious zeal against other sects, and sinners in general, might have furnished the Scottish poet a theme for another "Holly Willie." One day, at a conference in the church, I asked him to offer the concluding prayer. Whatever might have been in his heart, it was soon apparent what was in his mouth.—He stepped forward and leaned his hands upon the back of the next pew. At the end of every period he made, (and they were not long,) he spited a great mouthful of the pure extract over on to the floor of the pew before him, which fell with a splash, that in the silence, echoed through all the arches and recesses of the church. My closing benediction was to follow—but for that time, I dispensed with it. You may never know what you please, but such sensations I never knew before. It was the first and the last time that deacon ever prayed, by my request or invitation. And when afterwards, complaints were urged against me, one of them came from him in words something like these—"We got 'im here to preach the gospel—but it's rum, niggers and terbakker, and

terbakker, niggers and rum, one Sabba' day after another."

Probably I pleaded guilty to the serious allegation. At any rate I was proved guilty, and dealt with accordingly.

But have I not much to beg pardon for, both in the quantity and quality of this letter? Above me then for this once, and see if next time there is not a change in both these respects.

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PARKER PILLSBURY.

P. S. I am glad you plunder the private letters of your Agents, when they do not report their doing for the Bugle. P. P.

CREDIT TO NEWSPAPERS.—The Philadelphia Daily Register, in an article on this subject, says:

## Let Us Hope On.

HAMPSTEAD, N. H., Sunday, April 3rd, 1853.

DEAR MARCUS: I do not like entirely to give up my acquaintance with the Bugle, though I do not know that any thing I can say, will be important, or even interesting. To be sure, there is every thing to be done, and none too much time in which to do it, (there is enough,) but this, instead of being a good reason for exhorting people, is the very reason why they ought not to need to be exhorted. And besides, every thing is already persuading to duty in our great cause, and why then should one humble individual undertake to add words of encouragement? And even if he were to, would not his feeble tones be lost in the mighty bugle blast echoed from all things else—would not these words be drowned in the ocean voice of admonition and entreaty, resounding from every hand?

Yes, for each and all are on our side even now, the throbbing heart-pulse of the universe beats in favor of emancipation! the heaven, and heaven of heavens—sun, moon, and “stars that in their courses roll”—declare for universal liberty. Earth, kind mother of the race, proclaims with ten thousand tongues, that her holy children were not made to wear fetters.—Mercy, love, justice—even the commonest instincts of our own humanity—cry out that man should every where be free. The heart, pleads for its fellow heart—it’s other suffering self.—Angels acknowledge the slave their brother.—Even slave-owners and slave-holders in the other land (they were such!) repeat their former misdeeds, and reach forth the hand to deliver the victims, they scourged while here!

“Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth unseen, both while we wake, and while we sleep.” To compass the destruction of the mis-conceived, and ill-begotten slave system. And those still living who contend for it, yet do so with less than their old confidence, and with a daily growing desperation, for they read on all their walls, “MEN, TEKEL, UPHARSIN.” Even they themselves are unconsciously for us, for their own hearts love liberty, and detest bondage.—Those true brother hearts will yet speak out, and publish a ukase for freedom! And the slave, too, is helping, for more and more he grows into the knowledge of himself, and feels that he is an equal, and a man. And thus are all things for us, and the victory cometh! The whole past, from the day our peaceful and bloodless (it ought to be,) crusade commenced, has foreshadowed that victory. All our successes hitherto, have been but presages, earnts of this, our final, our crowning success. And a thousand things beside, foretell it. Plymouth Rock, there in its glorious resting-place by “the sounding sea,” forever bright with the sunshine of heaven, and wet with the ocean’s spray—Bunker Hill Monument, lifting its lofty summit to the overhanging blue, and looking down on the “Old Cradle,” where the first echoes of liberty rang—the plains of Lexington and Concord, of Yorktown and Monmouth, and Saratoga, and many another red battle field, whose noble but erring men sinned and died, but sinned and died both for liberty—the great names of the early abolitionists, Jay and Franklin, Clarkson and Wilberforce, Granville Sharp and Elizabeth Heyrick, and greater names of our own Garrison, Thompson, and Smith, of our heroic martyr women, and martyr heroes all—the self-ennobled manhood of a race which has given us the illustrious examples of Toussaint, Nat Turner, Madison Washington, and Douglass—all, all are but so many prophecies, that this will one day, not be a land of slavery!

What mighty conceptions, and how they make the heart beat high! Past, present and before—how the blood tingles in our veins as we grasp them in one! O heaven! may I be there in that future to see that shout of earthly triumph, rising on the four winds, rending the very skies, and mingling with the songs of paradise, till it is lost amid the choirings of the Seraphims. O Power that fates the universe, may it be mine to join in that shout!—The heart will break, and the eyes stream tears, to think of it? And the bliss which those shall then know who have aided to bring that day, who have toiled and agonized to confer the boon of freedom, who have not counted their lives dear, but have spent and been spent, of whom it may literally be said, that they have “done what they could”—may it be ours that day to possess that bliss! And the glory with which relentless Time, that will not be bought nor bribed, and all-avenging History, shall faillessly stamp the names of those who have hated oppression, and loathed instead of loved “the wages of unrighteousness,” and made no covenant with wrong, but in the midst of shame and persecution, have borne aloft the banner of justice and brotherhood—a humble meed of that glory be ours!

“Only the actions of the just, Small sweet, and blossom in the dust!” O! who would not belong to our noble band? No wonder Garrison wrote—“I AM AN ABSOLUTIST!” Who would not be one? And who that is one, would ever turn back, or fall from this grace of life? Surely we who have enlisted soldiers for the war, whatever may befall, must onward and upward ever, in our work, not lagging idly behind, but ‘keeping abreast’ of the great truth, that

“Man is more than Constitutions”— Yes, or Institutions!

Let us go forth to “preach deliverance to the captives, and the opening of the prison doors to them that are bound,” as well as to gladden the heart (sad heart, that never yet knew true bliss!) of the oppressor with an untold joy—the joy of having his eyes opened to see the error of his ways, of being rescued from a horrible crime, and of being led to obey the voice of his inner nature, prompting him to strike off the chain, and do his equal brother justice! To this great work, let us give labor, life, love—but most of all, give love!

One after one, East, West, North, the old staunch friends of our cause, are experiencing the resurrection, and passing eternal on! Let us fill their places! Not take them, for none can more than fill their own, but fill up our thinning ranks. Let us keep our columns unbroken, and swell them to a mighty host—Then knowing that it takes time for even the eternal right to conquer, (for men must grow to be good,) but that it will assuredly conquer in time, let us,

\*With a heart for any fate  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor, and to wait!

And come, O come the day!

Yours, the slave’s, and the world’s,  
JOSEPH TREAT.

A GOOD MOVE.—The Teachers and friends of Education in Stark county, have formed an association for the collection of Geological specimens from the county. The collection is to be made and kept at Alliance. It is a movement worthy of imitation.

TEMPERANCE.—A series of temperance lectures have been delivered in this place, during the week, by Mr. M. M. Edwards of Cincinnati. Mr. E. has long been laboring in this cause.

We have also received from Mr. Frost the proceedings of the late temperance Convention in New Lisbon. They are too long for insertion this week. The resolutions are thorough. They go decidedly for the Maine Law—for entire prohibition. A county organization was also affected, the object of which will be learned from the following article:

Article I. §1. This association shall be called the Columbian County Temperance Alliance. It may become auxiliary to any Alliance, to be formed on the same general principles.

§2. Its object shall be to promote in all possible ways the cause of Temperance; but its primary and definite object shall be to cause to be enacted a law which shall actually prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

To secure this result, its members will use all lawful and honorable means to promote the election of such men to our legislature as are pledged to sustain and vote for a law similar in its fundamental principles to the Maine Liquor Law; but they will not resort to separate nominations, unless compelled to do so by the present political parties refusing or neglecting to present men for these offices worthy of their suffrages in this respect.

NEW YORK DAILY TRIBUNE, which, as a news paper, has no equal in the land, has been enlarged and greatly improved in its typography. The great fault we have ever had with it, is that its type has been to small. Many of its readers have got the news at the expense of their eyes. But on this ground, henceforth, no objection can lie against it. We wish all other papers in small print, would follow its example. The Semi-Weekly is also to be immediately enlarged to the new size of the Daily. Of the change, the editor says: “There are thirteen of us concerned in the Tribune establishment as proprietors, with one hundred and seventy men directly employed on the paper—all to be subsisted out of its current income—and this enlargement adds some \$50,000 per annum to our expenses without necessarily increasing our receipts.”

THE CIRCUS.—A correspondent of the Genesee Farmer says that this rascally enemy of the good fruit, comes out of the ground about the time the trees are in blossom—but in appearance it then resembles a common louse, and invariably crawls up the body of the tree, during the warmer part of the day. He proposes to trap the marauder by a ring of tar around the tree, which should be stirred or renewed every day. He says that in this way he last spring caught six hundred on one tree. It is worth the trial. Begin in season.

## Extensive Conspiracy.

The Mansfield Statesman says it has evidence of a fearful conspiracy. It says:

“We are aware of the existence of said society, by the confession of one of its members who had too much conscience for such a brotherhood. He stated that they were handled together for robbery, theft, counterfeiting and murder, and to protect each other from the fangs of the law, by being witness for each other, and getting on juries when they could. Death, he said, was the penalty of any betrayal of their secrets or plans, or of any of the brotherhood, or of any infidelity to their secret obligations.

He further states that this society is extended to every State in the Union—he has branches and high officers in all the States—that its members were numerous and respectable, many of them occupying important stations; and, having a wide influence, some are members of churches and church officers, and attend to the forms of religion, such as asking a blessing at the table, and attending to family worship. These statements are made in confidence, under circumstances calculated to leave little or no doubt of their truth. The name of this humble penitent confessor dare not be given, as he would certainly be put to death if his confession should come to the knowledge of the brotherhood.

“There can be no doubt of the existence of this society, and it is a fearful state of things, and shows to what uses secrecy can be put.—To have secret oath-bound and banded robbers, thieves and murderers mixed up with the community, and entering into our families, and spying out all our precious things, and at the same time praying with us, and going to the sacred communion, is truly a horrible state of society. But so it is; we know not the danger to which this alarm may expose us, but the community ought to be apprised of these things, and we have concluded to sound out the alarm.

“A similar society was formed in Europe in 17-

ANNUAL MEETING  
OF THE  
Ohio Woman’s Rights Association

The First Annual Meeting of the Ohio Woman’s Rights Association will be held at RAVENNA, Portage Co., Ohio, commencing on Wednesday, the 25th of May next, at 10 o’clock A. M., and continuing two days.

The object of this Association is the removal of the many unjust and oppressive legal and social regulations, from which Woman suffers; and which tend, not merely to prevent her fulfilling her own high destiny—by meeting her responsibilities and performing her duties—but retard also, the progress and development of the race.

The intelligence of the world is becoming awakened to the evils of many of these legal, social, and vocational distinctions; and manhood, as well as womanhood, is demanding something better adapted to the advancement and welfare of both.

The friends of Humanity and Progress are earnestly and cordially invited to attend the meeting, and there discuss the subject of Woman’s true position in society—her rights, duties, and responsibilities.

SALLIE B. GOVE. Secretary.  
March, 28th, 1853.

## Receipts for the Bugle for the week ending April 13th.

D. W. Thayer, West Milton,	\$2,25-399
Geo. Paddock, Liberty,	1,09-368
Thomas C. Stewart, Shalersville,	65-356
Paul Tabar, Adrian,	50-410
J. Tabor,	50-410
D. Marple, New Antioch,	3,09-530
I. Watson, Mt. Union,	1,50-400
Horace Case, Rootstown,	1,50-450
Dr. C. Pearson, Salem,	1,50-415
Thos. Chandler, Adrian,	50-425
R. Reynolds, Clinton,	1,50-411
Mary H. Cox, Hamartown,	2,00-380
J. Miller, Momensville,	50-410

## NOTICE.

Mrs. ROBINSON, has withdrawn from the Publishing Agency of the Bugle, and is succeeded by ANN PEARSON, to whom letters of business relative to the paper should hereafter be addressed.

Her residence is on Green St., next door east of James Barnaby’s, where she will be found, ready to attend to any business connected with the paper.

Those who have heretofore been in the habit of calling for their papers at Samuel Brooke’s store, will hereafter call for them at the printing office.

## Chinese Kidnapping.

The Mercury calls attention to a new aspect of the trade just developed, by which the Asiatic market is enlarged by the addition of China:

“But the trade in China is most remarkable, in consequence of its having finally come athwart the intense nationality of the Chinese, and thus led not only to a variety of pretty tragedies and explosions, but to the exposure of the true character of the traffic so graciously disclosed by Exeter Hall in the midst of denunciations of slavery.

The Hindoos are a patient race, used to be conquered, trampled on, skinned and sold by strangers. It seems to have become a part of their nature to take all this as a matter of course, and without complaint. The Coolie trade has therefore flourished with them and gone on increasing without murmur or question. But the Chinese are a different sort of animal—vain of their national name, despising and hating foreigners, and as turbulent and mobbish as the Mexicans themselves. Greedy of gain, and singularly unscrupulous as to the means, there was not the smallest difficulty in engaging any amount of Chinese brokers in the business of selling their countrymen—the difficulty was not to get the ‘cattle’ into market. It appears that a sound Chinaman, delivered at the British agency, was worth a hundred dollars; and the ‘cattle,’ as we said, not being pleased with the transfer to the outside barbarians, it was necessary for the agents to resort to cunning devices, and when these failed, to plain kidnapping.

The result has been anything but pleasant. In a case not very long since, the Coolies rose against the officers of the ship at sea and murdered them. The Alta California intimates that the example has been abundantly copied since. It says: “Every arrival brings us accounts of vessels putting back without officers and in the utmost distress, the result of disaffection and mutiny on the part of the injured and deluded passengers, who were perhaps induced to take passage under false representations and promises of a speedy passage to California, or some other country where they might earn a subsistence.”

This is not all. The Chinese population at home have become bitterly exasperated at the frauds practiced on them, and in the cities where the system has been most extensively set in force, have mobbed the British traders, and put to death their Chinese agents. At Amoy the crew of a man of war was called on shore to defend the house of one of the dealers in ‘human cattle.’ But it is not called the slave trade, as we said, not being pleased with the transfer to the outside barbarians, it was necessary for the agents to resort to cunning devices, and when these failed, to plain kidnapping.

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The Free Soilers of Massachusetts are to give a dinner, complimentary to John P. Hale in Boston, on the 5th of May.

A writer in the National Intelligencer sums up the various offices in the gift of the Departments at Washington, which the Evening Journal proceeds to analyze after this fashion:

Clerkships, 730, about \$931,600

Heads of Departments, &c., 1,250,000

Foreign Envys, annually, 250,000

Post Office expenses and com., 2,500,000

Mail Contracts, 6,500,000

Custom Houses and Officials, 2,000,000

Advertising of the Departments, 70,000

Congressional Printing, 500,000

Total, \$14,001,600

cultural, Mechanical, and Scientific Associations, and generally of whatever has value or interest for any portion of the community.

In its department of LITERATURE, ART, and GENERAL SCIENCE it has a Corps of regular Contributors, comprising some of the leading writers and most eminent men in the United States, including distinguished clergymen of all denominations and not surpassed for the ability and interest of their articles by the writers for any newspaper in the Country, among the articles now in course of publication in its columns, and to be continued from time to time, are, (1) a series of LETTERS FROM THE SOUTH, upon the resources, industry, and general character of the Southern States, by a gentleman of ability, practical experience, and general knowledge; (2) a series of articles by a distinguished Southern writer, entitled, “THE GREAT CONVERSATIONISTS,” giving personal, biographical, and critical sketches, from personal acquaintance, of JEFFERSON, CALHOUN, HAYNE, Dr. COOPER, LEGGE, and other distinguished public men; (3) a series entitled, “LEAVES FROM THE DIARY OF A NEW YORK CLERGYMAN,” written by one of the most eminent American divines, and giving personal reminiscences of the greatest interest;

(4) LETTERS FROM THE MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS OF NEW-ENGLAND; embodying the results of personal study and observations;

(5) LITERARY PAPERS, REVIEWS, SKETCHES, &c., by a Southern gentleman of eminence as an author and divine,—the writer of the Letter entitled, “North and South,” published in the TIMES some months since, which attracted such general attention; and others of similar character, upon a great variety of topics, and from various pens. Neither labor nor expense will be spared to make the Literary and Miscellaneous Department of the DAILY TIMES superior to that of any other paper in the United States.

In its POLITICAL, SOCIAL, and RELIGIOUS discussions, (and it freely canvases every topic of interest that may arise in any of these departments,) the TIMES aims to be CONSERVATIVE in such a way as shall best PROMOTE REFORM. Its main reliance for all improvement, personal, social, and political, is upon the principles of CHRISTIANITY and REPUBLICAN FREEDOM; it will seek, therefore, at all times, the advancement of the one and the preservation of the other. It will inculcate devotion to the Union and the Constitution, obedience to Law, and a jealous love of that personal and civil Liberty which constitutions and laws are made to preserve. While it will assert, and exercise the right freely to discuss every subject of public interest, it will not encourage or countenance any improper interference, on the part of the people of one locality, with the institutions or even the prejudices of any other. It will seek to allay rather than excite agitation:—to extend industry, temperance, and virtue; to encourage and advance Education:—to promote Economy, Concord, and Justice in every section of our country—to elevate and enlighten public sentiment, and to substitute reason for prejudice, a cool and intelligent judgment for passion, in all public action and in all discussions of public affairs.

The TIMES is under the Editorial management and control of HENRY J. RAYMOND, and maintains such principles and measures as he may deem essential to the public good;—without special devotion to the dogmas of any party, and with no desire to promote any interests less broad than those of all sections and all the people of our Common Country.

The DAILY TIMES is sent by mail to any part of the United States for FIVE DOLLARS a year. The Postage, paid in advance at the office where delivered, is \$1.50.

The NEW-YORK WEEKLY TIMES, published on a sheet of the same size, contains a selection from the most interesting matter contained in the Daily, with a copious Summary of the Foreign and Domestic News, Literary Matter, Correspondence, Editorials, &c., &c. It is sent to subscribers by mail at the low rate of TWO DOLLARS A YEAR; TEN COPIES FOR FIFTEEN DOLLARS; TWENTY COPIES FOR TWENTY DOLLARS, when sent to one address.

“Cargoes of all denominations can receive the WEEKLY at the lowest club price. Upon the Daily, owing to its extremely low rate no deduction can be made.

Specimen Copies in all cases sent when desired.

Payment in all

## THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

## Selected Articles.

## Indians and Antiquities in New Mexico and California.

The Literary World had a letter from Mr. Bartlett, Chief of our Boundary Surveying Commission, which possesses some interest. It was written at San Diego, on May 20th. We give only brief extracts:

In my journey across the continent, from the Gulf of Mexico to El Paso del Norte, and then across to Chihuahua, and various parts of Sonora, to Guanajuato at the Gulf of California—a region rarely visited by foreigners—I did not meet with a single specimen of antiquity belonging to an earlier age than the present. The frontiers of the State mentioned abound in ruined buildings formerly inhabited by the Mexicans, but abandoned in consequence of the Indians. Depopulated towns and villages, in most of which are found fine old churches, are also quite common, but no vestige of an ancient race. It was, indeed, a melancholy sight to visit the deserted towns and ranches. Some of the latter were very extensive, showing that wealth and luxury once abounded there. They are now overgrown with grass and wood; serpents, lizards and venomous reptiles harbor in their decaying walls; owls and bats, in great numbers, find a resting place in their dark chambers; and even the hungry wolf does not hesitate to become a dweller in the deserted place. Some of the churches are in a good state of preservation, the statues of the saints still adorning the niches; and in order to render them again fit places for worship, it would only be necessary to exterminate the hawks and swallows which, in innumerable numbers, now occupy them.

The savage, though he would murder every soul in the village and plunder every house, seems to have felt a reverence for the church; for even the gildings and ornaments, which would attract their attention, are left untouched.

These churches are always surrounded by extensive ranges of buildings, which were doubtless once occupied by the very Indians (or ancestors) who have rendered them so desolate.—In fact, it is generally conceded that they were the chief builders of them, working under the direction of the priests or others charged with their erection. Many of the churches referred to were exclusively missions, established for converting the Indians to Christianity, but more frequently into laborers and mechanics.—Hence everything around seems to have been adapted to a large household. They were always placed in the richest valleys, and surrounded by large orchards of peach, pear, pomegranate, quince and other trees. Aqueducts, or irrigating canals intersecting every portion of the valley, rendered it extremely productive and capable of sustaining a large number of people.

The ranches or haciendas, before mentioned, are also situated in the midst of fine valleys, where the attention of their occupants was chiefly directed to the raising of stock. The deserted ranche of Babocomari, near the San Pedro, once had twenty thousand head of cattle, and there were scarcely any which did not possess five thousand, besides mules and horses. We found shelter from the rain a couple of nights within the walls of this ranche, and here met with a party of Sonorians engaged in hunting wild cattle; for though the owners, when they abandoned these places, drove off their stock, enough had strayed away among the hills and secluded spots from which there has been a large increase. Hence wild cattle abound in the northern and central parts of Sonora, and are obtained by all passing travelers through that region. Colonel Cook, in passing through that country in 1847, enlisted his entire battalion of four hundred and fifty men for two weeks. We found them very shy, and difficult to approach near enough to shoot; besides having a herd of tame cattle and sheep with us, we did not exert ourselves to obtain them.

We saw more or less of the various Indian tribes from the Rio Grande to the Pacific.—With them all, even the most warlike, we were on the most friendly terms. With the warlike and the now hostile Apaches I had my camp, for three months, and in the very center of their country. The chiefs and others visited me daily at my table, and slept on my floor; and I have often been alone with ten or fifteen of these people in my quarters or about the door.

Among all the tribes I have seen, there is a vast difference between the chieftain and the masses, or those who possess no power or wealth.—The characteristics of a tribe may be discovered by an observer in all classes, in the same manner that you can recognize an Englishman or an Irishman, whether he belongs to the nobility or the common laborer—or the rich Boston merchant from a down-eastern of Sam Slick stamp. You would know them both to be Yankees.—The Indian chiefs and their families are always fine specimens of the genus homo—well made, of good height, regular features, full faces, and generally of fair complexion than the rest.—This may be accounted for in the same manner as you would for the superiority and inferiority of people in every nation, i.e., their model of life. The Indian chiefs are rich—they always have the best to eat and to wear. Their wigwams, too, are always the best. But those of inferior grade are generally half starved, and many of them are without wigwams or blankets, and but a scanty covering for the body.—Hence you see disportioned limbs, lank bodies, shrunken skins, and inferior muscular development.

Want of care does us more damage than want of courage.

More men are sorry for speaking than keeping silence.

## Miss Hosmer's Progress.

Grace Greenwood writes from Rome, with regard to Miss Hosmer's progress and prospects, as follows:—"Into the studio of Mr. Gibson, Miss Hosmer has been admitted as a pupil, and receives from that artist, a most admirable master, all the advice she needs, all the encouragement a generous heart can bestow.—She has already modelled the head of Venus of Milo, a beautiful antique torso, and is now engaged on the Cupid of Praxiteles. It may gratify many American friends to hear that great interest is felt in her, and warm admiration expressed for her genius, not alone by Mr. Gibson, but by many of the first artists in Rome. She is a marvel to them, for her industry, her modest confidence, her quiet enthusiasm; for her fine feelings for and knowledge of her art. They all say that the copies she has made—which, by the way, have been chosen as difficult studies—have been executed, not alone with ease and taste and faithfulness, but in the truest and highest style of art. With the full consent of Mr. Gibson, she is soon to model some of her own ideal compositions. I have spoken of the artist truly, but even less should I speak of the friend, of the woman, of the child-woman, as I call her! After three months' daily intercourse, I cannot say less than that I have never known a more charming and lovable person. Her character is a pleasing and poignant combination of qualities rarely combined—enthusiasm, with steady perseverance, refined tastes with playful and exuberant spirits, poetry with sound good sense. She is thoroughly original and independent, without extravagance or pretension of any kind—a simple, earnest, truthful girl, whose strong and cheerful heart is the peer and ally of her active and comprehensive intellect. She makes her kindly and generous spirit felt by those around her, more sensibly than even her genius; and in the brilliant and peculiar career before her, she will ever be followed as well by loving pride as by admiring interest."

## Sam Chase.

It will be recollect that we published an account a few days ago, of the arrest of Gen. Pease, at Washington, at the instigation of "Sam Chase," who was crazy. The Concord Reporter gives the following account of him:

Sam is a queer character, although crazy as a loon. He was in the Lunatic Hospital in this town for a while, afterward resided with Clifford over at Sugar Ball. He is a son of the late Beriah Chase, Esq., of Hopkinton, and is a relative of a rich Wigg family in London.—He contrived to get out to England and visit the World's Fair, where he palmed himself off as a Major-General in the American Army, and contrived to gain an audience to the Queen.—During the administration of Mr. Polk, when the editor of this paper was U. S. Marshal, for the District of New Hampshire, Sam pretended to be a Deputy Marshal, and showed a document which he had manufactured to that effect. Under authority of this document he went to Manchester and attacked all the factories in the place, putting up the labels on the doors; and to prevent his putting all the property in the State under attachment, we had to read him out of office in regular form. He used to attend regularly the sessions of the U. S. Circuit Court in this State as an attorney, and on one occasion he had a long argument with Judge Woodbury, who humored his whim on some legal question. It seems he is now practising in the Supreme Court at Washington.—Manchester (N. H.) Mirror, March 22,

From the Phil. Daily Register.  
The Marshals of Kentucky.

The Marshals of Kentucky form quite an extensive connection, of which every man is distinguished for talent. There are several generations of them. Thomas F. Marshal and Edward C. Marshal, the present M. C. from California, are brothers; the younger being every way equal to the elder. Humphrey Marshal, the present Commissioner to China, is their second cousin. His father, John J. Marshal, was Judge at Louisville, and for a long time before his death enjoyed the reputation of being the most eminent jurist of Kentucky—and with a most accomplished gentleman. Thos. A. Marshal, who has recently met a violent death, belonged to still another branch of the family. He was a generous, hospitable man, impulsive of soul, somewhat hasty in temper, and with a high sense of family pride. The incident which led to his appointment as Brigadier General of the troops from Kentucky, is too good an illustration of manners and customs of that state to be lost. An English traveller who witnessed it recorded it as a specimen of what the Kentuckians call "a free fight." Tom Marshal of Mason county, as he was called in contradistinction to his namesake of Woodford, was one day sitting very quietly in the bar-room of the Mansion House, the best hotel in Frankfort. He had just put his hand to his friend Captain X., in a state of intoxication, and was warning himself at the fire preparatory to retiring for the night. The door opened and five young men, all high-spirited young bucks, entered. One of them, having told that the Captain was in bed, they decided to go up to his room and drag him out; he had insulted, they said, a lady.—Marshal now rose, and bowing to them, said: "Gentlemen, Captain X. is dead drunk, and can make no resistance; but I have every reason to think he will give you satisfaction in the morning."

But waiting did not suit their impatience; they would have him out and cowhide him, "gentlemen," said Marshal, "Captain X. is my friend; I vouch for him; he will answer any of all of you in the morning." This speech, uttered by a well-set, square-built, broad-shouldered man, in the vigor of middle age, drew upon its author an explosion of the already excited passions of the young men. One of them menaced the speaker with a stick. Marshal wrested it from his hand and calling out, Kentucky, fashion, "a free fight" rushed on his assailant. To seize

him in his brawny arms, and dash him thro' the window sash, was the work of a moment. The melee now became general. Marshal fought like a tiger at bay, biting off the tip of the nose of one of his antagonists, and disabling others.

The combat was at its fiercest, when the Englishman, who was anxious to see "a free fight," got into the room. The next instant, he was seized by the neck, and the seat of his trowsers and thrown head foremost through the baize door of the bar-room, against the bannisters of the stairs. The Kentuckians were satisfied with the whipping they had received, and said no more about it; one of them, the one who had lost his nose, shot himself next morning; but the Englishman, not content with putting the battle down in his note book, entered his complaint before a magistrate. Tom Marshall was fined five dollars for his part in the fray. The affair gave him, however, such a reputation for courage and decision of character, that, when the Mexican war came on, he was by common consent called on to lead the Kentuckians into battle.

## Cotton.

We referred to the rapid cultivation of tobacco in Algiers some time since, and an Alabama paper, in commenting upon it says, "the South will be struck down by such instrumentalities when the fanatics would not trust it."

Leaving that point, the other is worth looking at, and especially with reference to cotton growing. The experiment in, or near Sierra Leonne, are very satisfactory. The Manchester men are pushing these with prudence and piety combination of qualities rarely combined—enthusiasm, with steady perseverance, refined tastes with playful and exuberant spirits, poetry with sound good sense. She is thoroughly original and independent, without extravagance or pretension of any kind—a simple, earnest, truthful girl, whose strong and cheerful heart is the peer and ally of her active and comprehensive intellect. She makes her kindly and generous spirit felt by those around her, more sensibly than even her genius; and in the brilliant and peculiar career before her, she will ever be followed as well by loving pride as by admiring interest."

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## Moral Heroism of Quakers.

Mr. Cobden, who, in his own case, carries more guns than any other man in England, having received a panegyric pronounced by some clergymen on the character and services of the Duke of Wellington, has written three very long and able letters in denial of the justness of the wars of England against France, and consequently of the right of Wellington, who led in these wars, to be considered a good man or a public benefactor. He maintains at great length, that the war against France was undertaken to put down the principles of freedom. In referring to the immeasurable superiority of victories of peace over victories in war, he makes the following striking allusion to the moral heroism of the Quakers and the Irish famine:

"The famine fell on nearly one half of a great nation. The whole world hastened to contribute money and food. But a few courageous men left their homes in Middlesex and Surry, and penetrated to the remotest glens and bogs of the west coast of the stricken island, to administer relief with their own hands. They found themselves, not merely in the valley of the shadow of death—that would be an imperfect image—they were in the charnel house of a nation. Never, since the eleventh century, did Pestilence, the handmaid of Famine, glean so rich a harvest.

In the midst of a scene, which no field of battle ever equaled in danger, in the number of its slain, or the physical sufferings of the living, these brave men walked as calm and unmoved as though they had been in their own homes. The population sank so fast, that the living could not bury the dead; half interred bodies protruded from the gaping graves; often, the wife died in the midst of her starving children, while the husband lay a festering corpse by her side. Into the very mids of these horrors did our heroes penetrate, dragging the dead from the living with their own hands, raising the heads of the famishing children, and pouring nourishment into parched lips, from which shot fever flames more deadly than a volley of musketry. Here was courage! No music strung the nerves; no smoke obscured the imminent danger; no thunder of artillery dimmed the senses. It was cool self-possession, and resolute will, calculated risk, and heroic resignation. And who were these brave men? To what "galant corps" did they belong? Were they of the horse, foot, or artillery force? They were Quakers, from Clapham and Kingston! If you would know what heroic actions they performed, you must inquire of those who witnessed them. You will not find them recorded in the volume of Reports published by themselves—for Quakers write no bulletins of their victories."

April-Fool Day.

The month of April, of which this is the first day, consecrated to "All Fools," derives its name from the Latin *Aprilis*, from *aperio*, to open, because the earth, in this month, begins to open its bosom for the production of flowers and vegetables. It is in this month that the feathered songsters make every covey and tree and bush vocal with their melody. The first of April is called April-fool day, from the practice of playing jokes and deceptions upon children or simple people. The custom prevails in England, Ireland, and France, and also in this country. The French call the fool *poisson d'Avril*, a name which they also give to the mackerel a silvery fish that is easily caught in large numbers during this season. In England the custom is probably borrowed from France. It cannot, at all events, be very old there, as no writer as far back as the time of Queen Elizabeth makes mention of it. In Scotland it is termed "hunting the gowk," and applied to a simpleton who is sent on a pretended errand with a letter, in which is written—"On the first day of April hunt the gowk another mile."

Among the Ancient Romans, a day is marked in their calendar as dedicated to fools—*dies stultorum*. Once a year a feast was held in honor of the goddess Fornax, who taught the mystery of making bread. On the day of the celebration, tablets were suspended round the forum, directing the people to what temple they were to repair; and the joke consisted in calling those persons fools who could not read the labels and who were therefore prevented from resorting to a place of entertainment till it was too late to share in its festivity. All nations ought to have some particular period dedicated to fools, as the great mass of mankind can sympathize with its observance, seeing that "we all have a touch of the same."

## The Salt Experiment.

It is known to the public, that the Secretary of War, a year ago, ordered experiments to be made in packing pork, to test the relative qualities of Onondaga solar salt, with Turks Island. Each hog was cut in two on the back, and one half packed with Onondaga solar and the other half with Turks Island.

The same quantity of each kind of salt being used in each case, and packed in barrels of the same quality. In short, the treatment of each kind throughout, was the same in all particulars. This pork has been packed for more than thirteen months, and a few days since we saw some of it opened, and it was impossible to discover any particular difference between the two kinds of salt, or to see any difference in the quality of preservation of the meat.

This pork was put into barrels, numbered from 1 to 100, the odd numbers being of one kind of salt, and the even numbers the other. They were sent out, one of each kind to every military station throughout the United States, with instructions to be opened after a given time, and certain tests of the meat to be made by a board of officers, under the direction of the officer in command. Many of these reports have been received at the Commissary's, and yesterday I took the opportunity to examine them. The result is almost impossible to discover any difference.

The greatest difference is in the loss of weight, after being boiled for an hour and a half. A general thing, there is more loss of weight in that salted with Turks Island, than with the Onondaga solar salt.—In most cases the meat is represented as being uncommonly good. The result of this experiment thus far, is a full vindication of the quality of the Onondaga solar salt, and shows beyond a question that it is fully equal in all respects to the best Turks Island brought to this country, for packing purposes.

## LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

Extracts of letters from Judge Story, Chancellor Kent, and President Adams.

CAMBRIDGE, April 24, 1844.

I HAVE read the prospectus with great pleasure; and entirely approve the plan. If it can only obtain the public patronage long enough, and large enough, and securely enough, to attain its true ends, it will contribute in an eminent degree to give health to our literature, but to public opinion. It will enable us to possess, in a moderate compass, a select library of the best productions of the age. It will do more: it will redeem our periodical literature from the reproach of being devoted to light and superficial reading, to transitory speculations, to sickly and ephemeral sentimentalities, and false and extravagant sketches of life and character.

JOSEPH STORY.

NYORK, 7th May, 1844.

I APPROVE very much of the plan of the "Living Age," and if it be conducted with the intelligence, spirit and taste that the prospectus indicates, (of which I have no reason to doubt,) it will be one of the most instructive and popular periodicals of the day.

JAMES KENT.

WASHINGTON, 27th Dec. 1845.

Of all the Periodical Journals devoted to literature and science which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared to me the most useful. It contains indeed the exposition only of the current literature of the English language, but this, by its immense extent and comprehension, includes a portraiture of the human mind in the utmost expansion of the present age.

J. Q. ADAMS.

PROSPECTUS.

This work is conducted in the spirit of Litell's Museum of Foreign Literature, (which was favorably received by the public for twenty years,) but it is twice as large, and appears so often, we not only give spirit and freshness to it by many things which were excluded by a month's delay, but while thus extending our scope and gathering a greater and more attractive variety, are able so to increase the solid and substantial part of our literary, historical, and political harvest, as fully to satisfy the wants of the American reader.

The elaborate and stately Essays of the Edinburgh Quarterly, and other Reviews; and Blackwood's noble criticisms on Poetry, his keen political Commentaries, highly wrought Tales, and vivid descriptions of rural and mountain Scenery; and the contributions to Literature, History, and Common Life, by the sagacious Spectator, the sparkling Examiner, the judicious Athenaeum, the sensible and respectable Britannia, the sober and respectable Christian Observer; these are intermixed with the Military and Naval reminiscences of the United Service, and with the best articles of the Dublin University, New Monthly, Fraser's Tail, Annals of Town and Sporting Magazines, and of Chambers' admirable Journal. We do not consider it beneath our dignity to borrow wit and wisdom from Punch; and, when we think it good enough, make use of the thumb of The Times. We shall increase our variety by importations from the continent of Europe, and from the new growth of the British colonies.

The steamship has brought Europe, Asia, and Africa, into our neighborhood; and will greatly multiply our connections,